

THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.
THE DAILY STAR will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

YELLOW FEVER has made its appearance in Pensacola.

AND now General Hood proposes to inflict a long-suffering public with a history of his operations about Atlanta and his Tennessee campaign.

Why should a good Democratic sheet like the Courier-Journal persist in mentioning Governor Allen's oration at Newark as a "Rabble-rousing speech?"

In noticing the fact that in the East, while the large papers are having a hard time the small ones are prosperous, the New York Sun remarks: "The American newspaper reader demands of an editor that he shall not give him news and discussions in heavy chunks, but so condensed and clarified that he shall be relieved of the necessity of wading through a treatise to get at a fact, or spending time on a dilated essay to get a bite at an argument."

THE Baltimore American has been sued for libel by the Governor of the State, Comptroller, and other members of the Maryland Board of Public Works, on account of an article which appeared in its columns assailing the acts of the Board, and claiming that its members were under the influence of a ring. Hon. Reverdy Johnson has volunteered to conduct the defense without any pecuniary compensation for his services, on the ground that the public interest is concerned in securing the freedom and usefulness of the public press. This is especially a notable case, when it is remembered that the American is a political paper of the opposite party to Mr. Johnson.

A DECISION of special interest to druggists and others has lately been rendered in Washington. An Iowa revenue agent recently seized a quantity of citrate of magnesia, which nearly all druggists prepare for their own trade, on the grounds that it was a patent medicine and should pay a tax as such. The Commissioner not agreeing with the agent as to the propriety of requiring the payment of stamp duty, wrote to the Secretary of the Treasury, receiving for reply a statement, that as "it is put up in a style or manner similar to that of patent or proprietary medicines in general, having directions for its use printed on the label, and without the formula by which it is made being either printed or referred to on the label, in the opinion of this office, it is liable to stamp tax."

AMONG the good things that Postmaster General Jewell has recently done is the modification of the regulations regarding the delivery or seizure of foreign letters and packages suspected to contain articles liable to duty. It has heretofore been the custom for all suspected packages and letters of this kind to be ruthlessly torn open and the contents examined by the Custom-house officials, and that, too, in many cases where there was no cause for any such invasion of private rights. The Postmaster has now ordered that all letters and other packages, the wrappers upon which can not be removed without destroying them, may be opened by the persons themselves to whom they are addressed, but in the presence of the custom officers. The regulations direct the postmaster through whose hands the letters pass on arrival in this country to mark the letters and packages "suspected" and to forward them to the office of destination. The postmaster at that place notifies both the party to whom the letter is addressed and the custom officer, giving notice that if the party addressed does not within twenty days appear and open the package in the presence of the officer it will be sent back. This system is much superior to that formerly employed, as it insures that privacy which it is not only the privilege but the right of every person to enjoy, and also precludes the possibility of frauds in some cases.

OUR self-made statesmen are already busy setting up affairs for going to Columbus this winter. The same old interests are at work, and unless the business community takes an active part in the coming contest, our representation will be of the same character as heretofore. We have been able, for the past two or three elections, to secure a slight sprinkling of good names, but it is a notorious fact that the delegation from Hamilton county has not been what its great interests require. There should be, this time, a general leaving at home of men who have been tried and have not come up to the standard. The first requirement is honesty, then ability, and in such a community as this there ought to be no trouble in finding the two requisites combined in men willing to serve in such capacities. If a man has once served and made a mistake, let him alone. The State can not afford to pay the penalty of blunders, and the people are not always called upon to draw nice distinctions between errors of judgment and actual crimes. Legislators should be as far as possible free from both; and men who urge themselves for places for which they are totally unfit are only a little less criminal than those who lead themselves knowingly to the advancement of schemes of corruption. It is not always easy to find men who are known to be capable and honest, and who are fully identified with the interests of the country, that are willing to go to Columbus as mem-

bers of the Legislature. Such men are generally otherwise employed, and do not feel that the inducement is sufficient for them to give up their regular avocations to serve the people. This makes the task of finding suitable men greater, and should so impress those who consider themselves our party managers. The only way of correcting the evil of incompetent, ignorant and corrupt legislators from which we have suffered so much is for voters to lay aside their party feelings in these matters and determine that no man shall be elected who is notoriously unfit for the place. If the people will once resolve and party manipulators learn that to nominate a bum is to insure the defeat of that part of the ticket, they will take the trouble to seek out and solicit the services of such men as we need, and parties will vie with each other in their endeavors to present names that the thinking business men of the city feel like supporting, instead of using so much exertion to reconcile and influence the bummer element. There is no United States Senator to elect this winter, and consequently even to party men it does not make so much difference whether a legislator calls himself a Republican or a Democrat as that he is an honest man, free from all taints of corruption, identified with the great interests of this country, and of sufficient experience and ability to take himself into the Legislature whenever anything is pending in any way affecting us. Such men will not be found button-holing ward trickers for their influence, nor in any way setting up a nomination. Those who feel an interest in their respective parties must look for such, and on their success in finding them should depend the votes of those who care more for the general prosperity and interest of this city than they do for the triumph of any political party.

Substitution of Wrong Words.
It may be, however, that not only are the right words forgotten, but wrong ones are substituted. The mother-in-law of a medical man (we are told by Dr. Trousseau) labored under a very singular intellectual disorder. Whenever a visitor entered her apartment to see her, she would look at him, and pointing to a chair, exclaimed, "Fig, brute, stupid fool." "Mr. B— asks you to take a chair," her son-in-law would then put in, giving this interpretation to her strange expressions. In other respects, Mrs. B— acts were rational, and her case differed from ordinary dementia in that she did not seem to grow impatient at what she said, or to understand the meaning of the insulting expressions of which she made use. Criticism mentions the case of an attorney who, when he asked for anything, constantly used some inappropriate term; instead of asking for a piece of bread, he would say, "Give me a loaf of work." Another would, in the heat of conversation, say, "I am a little bit of a lawyer," and then, when he was asked for a glass of water, he would say, "I am a little bit of a lawyer." The case of a gentleman in Dublin, after an attack of apoplexy, was thus affected, and in the hotel where he staid he was mistaken for a foreigner. Dr. Osborn, with a view to ascertain the nature of his impairment of language, asked him to read aloud the following sentence from the by-laws of the College of Physicians: "It shall be in the power of the College to examine or not to examine any licentiate previously to his admission into the fellowship, as they shall think fit." He read as follows: "An the be what in the temether of the tetrothodoo to majorum or that emudate ein einkraatrot meistrats to ketra totombreida to a from treido as that kokretest." Several of these syllables are difficult and unusual—F—, t—, r—, d—, of Scotch, I think. Popular Science Monthly for August.

Poor Carlotta.
A month or six weeks past there appeared in several of the European journals an extremely interesting account of the poor Empress Carlotta. It has been reprinted, I see, in the American newspapers. I was talking of this account lately with a personage who knows a great deal of European Courts and the private affairs of royalties. This person said: "The description given of the present life and habits of the Empress leads one to believe that she is no longer insane; she may be melancholy, but she has her reason, and is sternly refusing to hold communication with the outside world, in which she suffered so much sorrow. Is not that the impression it made upon you?" I replied in the affirmative, and, apropos to the Empress's mode of life, I told my visitor a strange and interesting story I had heard that morning. After I had finished this story, my friend said, with a fine, sarcastic smile: "Yes, this very affecting, but we must bring ourselves back to close with stern realities. All such stories are fables, and no greater fable is there than this one published of the poor Empress of Mexico. It is a pious fable, however, invented by her friends to throw around her last days an air of decorous dignity that does not exist. Their loving care for her memory induces them to send forth this beautiful romance of an imaginary daily life, led by a beautiful, sternly, sorrowful and refined woman. I wish it were true, but unhappily the reality is as revolting as the romance is attractive. The Empress, instead of being better in health, is worse, and her death, it is believed, is close at hand. For some time her sanity has taken the most brutish form. She never leaves her bed, and has all the habits of an animal. The poor Queen of Belgium has been unable for two years to bear the disgusting sight of unhappy Carlotta, but now she can not live near her. The Queen goes constantly to her. That is the sad truth."—Home letter.

GOSSIP.
Not all who wear wings or summer hats are angels.
The man of many words weaves a net for his own entrapment.
As a man makes his bed so shall he lie. And some men make their beds very big.
The man who went to the Legislature "on his merits" came back on a freight car.
Lightning-rod men have acquired a new argument: "Spare the rod and you spoil the chimney."
It is pitiful, but Beaumont said, "The straightest path leading to a woman's love is pity."
What movement is that of a man hoeing a row of potatoes? A row-later-y movement, of course.
Blessed are the peace-makers, for they shall be called mutual friends, gain the will of both parties, and disgust the whole world.
A California paper says "The milk-men of San Francisco have formed a mutual aid association. One holds the can while the other pumps."
The voyage of life can not be made without encountering many straits and narrow, and fashionable dresses do not seek to avoid them.

This is the grass-cutting time, and every beautiful Maud Miller should now be in the field raking hay, or holding conversations with judges.
In the trousseau of Miss Say, just married to the Prince de Broglie, there were thirty complete costumes, and a rainbow hair shawl enough to bewilder a child.
Now the mystery is fathomed. A London clergyman says that the success of Moody and Sankey is "due to the recoil of the human conscience from the agnosticism of science."
He was a rural Jenkins. He was bound to be accurate, and he described the woman's costume thus: "She wore an elegant suit of something or other, cut bias and trimmed endwise."

Die Lewis says that if a man will eat blackberries and oatmeal for a year he will be able to lift a horse. Friends and brothers, will you not avoid life crimes and miss this golden opportunity?
A Cape May belle says the sea-baths there are "exhilarating as the clasp of a lover." One of these days that girl will be getting into trouble, and then she will lay it to the ocean, of course.

A foreign journal informs its readers that Plymouth church numbers three thousand members who are all millionaires. This is said to account for the greenbacks in the cocoanut given to its pastor.
How many ladies would go to church if they were compelled to take off their new bonnets, and use for their own head what pleasure would then be left? These questions can be discussed at any nursing school.

The success of the attempt to introduce trout into Australia and New Zealand has induced a similar effort for the Cape of Good Hope, and a number of eggs, suitably packed, were shipped during the last winter from London.
A proverb writer says: "True manliness begins at the point where one comprehends, grasps, and masters what is dangerous, and uses it for his own purpose." This must be the green apple and watermelon era in a boy's life.

Loe Gee Nee, doing business in San Francisco under the firm name and style of Lee Wo Lung & Co., has filed a complaint in the Nineteenth District Court against the Union Pacific Silk Manufacturing Company. Loe Gee Nee wants a receiver appointed.
A lady and gentleman paid their fare, including a transfer, in a Buffalo street car, but on changing to the second car, conductor was notified, and they were expelled. A jury has now given them \$300 damages against the Buffalo East Side Railroad Company.

The steamer upon which Ristori had engaged to sail from San Francisco for Australia on the 21st ult. left port without her, but with all her company on board. When the captain discovered that she was lacking he put back to port. She had paid for her ticket \$7,000, including suite.
California is entering into competition with Connecticut in the divorce market. An expressed fair one in San Francisco has been legally absolved from all allegiance to her lord and master on the ground that his refusal to join the federal society caused her "great mental anguish," and further, that he was "guilty of extreme cruelty towards her by calling her names."
The audience at a French theater is never troubled by tail hats worn by ladies. The following notice was posted up in the conspicuous position, and proved to be very effective: "The manager requests that all good looking ladies will remove their hats for the accommodation of the rest of the audience. The aged, the bald and the plain are not expected to comply with this request."

It rained in Savannah on the 5th. The following notice was posted up in the city: "The Georgia militia, in danger of getting wet, were invited to take shelter at the barracks of the United States soldiers. The Georgia militia, in danger of getting wet, were invited to take shelter at the barracks of the United States soldiers. The Georgia militia, in danger of getting wet, were invited to take shelter at the barracks of the United States soldiers."

The Albany Evening Journal says "It is hinted that Bennett, Jr. will shortly return from Europe unwedded to any of the numerous princesses who have yearned for an alliance with him. The editorial fraternity of this country will always carefully refrain hereafter from all entangling matrimonial alliances with the effete royal families of Europe, and it is gratifying to know that Mr. Bennett will not make himself an exception to the rule."

The modern school girl must have queer ideas. In a conversation with a New York reporter at a hop at Vassar Tuesday evening, one of them queried, "Are you single?" an affirmative answer being given. Then she asked thoughtfully, "Do editors ever get rich?" The "pencil heaver" again replied in the affirmative, and instanced several leading journalists, and then added, "I leave for New York to-morrow, and it will take me three days to pay my taxes and out the coupons off my bonds!" "Is it possible?" replied the miss, "and you so young, too?"

Old Swinford churchyard, Worcester-shire, in England, was the scene of an extraordinary affair a few days since. More than a thousand people assembled in anticipation of a funeral, which it was rumored, would not pass off quietly, opposition being offered to the interment of an innkeeper's wife in a family vault. This had been opened, but it was found bricked up again, and at the last moment an ordinary grave was dug. When the funeral party arrived, and cries of "Open the vault!" arose, and men set to work to remove the masonry, the mourners waiting the issue. The opponents of the proceeding were so greatly outnumbered that they did not resist, and a body of police were present to keep the peace. The vault being opened, the coffin was lowered, and a loud and triumphant cheer arose.

A MESSEL SHELL.
BY CELIA THAXTER.
Why art thou colored like the evening sky?
Sorrowing for sunset? Lovingly dost thou lie,
Barred by the washing of the eager breeze,
At the snow's motonisms and wind-carved lines
Cold stretch the snows, cold through the waves,
The wind
Stings sharp—an icy fire, a touch unkind—
And sighs as if with passion of regret
The while I mark thy time of violet
O beauty strange! O shape of perfect grace,
Where the soft waves of color tress
The history of the years that passed thee by,
And touched thee with the pathos of the sky?
The sea shall crush thee, yea, the ponderous wave
Up the loose beach shall grind, and scoop thy grave,
Thou thought of God! What more than thou art I?
Both transient as the sand wind's passing sigh,
—Scribbler for August.

THE ESCAPE.
On a cold, bleak evening, late in November, a female enveloped in a weather-stained cloak, was seen hurrying along the sidewalk of a fashionable street in one of the Atlantic cities. Once she ascended the doorsteps of a splendid mansion, and was about to pull the bell, when a sudden burst of merriment within seemed to deter her, and she again resumed her course with an air more hasty and timid than before. Having passed a dozen or more houses, she paused in front of one that, compared with the others, wore a quiet, secluded air. After some hesitation, she ventured to ring the bell. The door was opened by a servant, of whom she inquired if she could see the mistress of the house.
"I will see," he replied.
In a few moments he reappeared, and conducted her into a parlor elegantly though not showily furnished. The inmates were a middle-aged lady, of pale, though not sickly countenance, somewhat precise in dress and manners, and a young man, who sat by the table reading.

"I am very anxious," said the female, approaching the lady, "to obtain employment in some family for a few months—are you willing to furnish me with some?"
"What kind of employment would you like?" inquired the lady.
"I should prefer needle-work, either plain or fancy, but am willing to undertake any labor whatever, that I can perform to your satisfaction."

"Well, sit down, and we will talk more about it; but first tell me your name, and if you have a recommendation from your last employer."
"My name," she replied, hesitating a little, "is Mary—Mary Levison."
"And the name of the family where you last resided?"
"Pardon me, madam, but I can not tell."

She was evidently much agitated as she replied, and forgetful of the faded cloak that concealed her form, it slipped from one shoulder, and revealed a rich white satin dress, trimmed with blonde, and an elegant pearl necklace. The lady now observed for the first time that she was very beautiful, a discovery that the young man had already made, although at the time of her entrance he was in the midst of a deeply interesting article on political economy. The lady put on her cloak, and having fixed her eyes on the necklace, told her she could give no employment to a person who found means to obtain such expensive ornaments.

"Oh, don't turn me away," said the girl, bursting into tears, and wringing her hands in the greatest distress and agitation. "If you do, I don't know what will become of me."
The young man now hastily threw aside his book, and approaching the lady, said in a low voice, "Aunt Leonard, I beg to speak a few words with you in private."

Mrs. Leonard rose, and passing through the dining room, to a distance, they conversed in a low voice. In an undertone could not be heard by her visitor, although, feeling some anxiety relative to a gold watch that hung over the mantel, she could keep her eye on her. "Well, Percy," said she to her nephew, who had followed her closely, "what have you not said to me of a nature so private?"

"Simply, that I do wish that you would take this young girl on trial. I know what your impression is, but if I ever saw innocence depicted in a human countenance, I see it in hers. Artifice may have lured her into the haunts of vice, and if she has made her escape, turn her not away from your door and compel her to return."
"Percy," said his aunt, "if her face were not so beautiful, were its expression ever so innocent, do you think she would find in you so powerful a pleader?"

"She ought to," he replied, slightly coloring, "and I think she would. Promise me, aunt, that you will receive her. No, for your sake, I must turn her away."
"That you shall never do. I promised my friend Norriotte that I would spend a few weeks with him, and although it is not exactly the season to make a visit in the country, I will start to-morrow morning. Now, aunt, you have no excuse, or none that you are not capable of, or none that will prevent you from performing a good action. I have sewing enough myself that I wish to get done, to employ her three months."

"Well, Percy, since you are so earnest for her to remain, if you will promise to make your visit to your friend Norriotte, I will take her a week or two upon parole. I should not be surprised if she should know no more about hemming and stitching than you do."

Mrs. Leonard returned and resumed the seat she had left.
"I thank you for what you have said," said Mary Levison, "and she to the girl who was weeping and trembling."
"As my nephew thinks of leaving town to-morrow, to be gone some time, and as I shall be rather lonely, I have concluded to let you remain a week or two on trial."

"Your words are a thousand times better than to me," said she, starting up and seizing Mrs. Leonard's hand, which she pressed to her lips.
"Stay," said Mrs. Leonard, disengaging her hand with an air that showed she was slightly annoyed. "If you remain, there are several conditions which you must promise to comply with."
"I will comply with any condition that you wish. All I ask is, that you will suffer me to stay."

The first condition is that you must under no pretext whatever leave the house, except to attend church on the Sabbath, and then it must be in company with some person whom I shall provide for you."
"Another is that you must not attempt to hold any correspondence with your old associates."

"There is not a person on earth with whom I wish to hold any correspondence."

The third and last condition is, that should any of your old acquaintances call, you will refuse to see them."
"All that you require I should have performed voluntarily."

"Well, then, you had better take off your cloak and hood; for the room is rather too warm to require such warm garments."

She withdrew to the opposite side of the apartment, and Percy observed that at the moment she removed her hood and hair, and crushed it in her hand, which was not noticed, she threw into the fire. When divested of her cloak and hood, with her rich dress exactly fitted to her form, and her bright golden hair on her head, she looked a very different creature from the small gold comb which confined it to the back part of her head. Her demeanor was now at a loss whether to attribute this sudden change of countenance to the modesty of youth, or to the modesty of spirit, but Percy, who had a great deal of chivalry about him, would not have hesitated, had it been the custom in those degenerate days, to break a lance with the bravest man in the country in vindication of her innocence.

Mrs. Leonard, thinking it best not to look the skill of her new needlewoman too severely at first, gave her a cambric handkerchief to hem, which being performed with neatness and dispatch, she ventured to trust her with a pair of fine linen bands, which, according to the old fashion, when women probably found it difficult to fill up all their time, were to be stitched twice across, each stitch to embrace just two threads. She had finished one band and entirely to Mrs. Leonard's satisfaction, when the door-bell rang. Miss Levison gave a nervous start, and rising from her chair, requested Mrs. Leonard's leave to retire to her own apartment. The person who rung proved to be Mrs. Reding, a lady with whom Mrs. Leonard was intimately acquainted, and to whom she determined to acquaint the case of her new seamstress, and ask her advice relative to the propriety of permitting her to remain. But Mrs. Reding had something important to communicate, and commenced by saying:

"Have you heard the news Mrs. Leonard—indeed—what news?"
"You know old Mr. Draper, don't you?"
"I know there is such a person, though I am not acquainted with him."
"And you have heard of the beautiful Miss Winthrop, his niece and ward?"
"Yes."

"An old friend of mine, whose property is said to exceed a million?"
"I have."

"Well, it seems that Barker took a fancy to Miss Winthrop, and asked her guardian's leave to propose to her. Mr. Draper's consent being readily obtained, he proposed and was rejected. Not satisfied with this he continued to persevere, and finally, and finally, it is said, offered her guardian a heavy sum if he would either by persuasion or threats induce her to marry him. 'Make yourself easy, Mr. Barker,' said he, 'she shall be your bride.' He found, however, that he had undertaken a difficult task, and desisting of other means to effect his wishes, locked her into her own apartment, and gave out that she had left town on a visit. For several weeks she remained obstinate, but knowing herself to be entirely in her guardian's power, and becoming weary of her imprisonment, she told him that she would release her, and he would marry Mr. Barker."

As he suspected that she intended to evade her promise, he told her that he could not trust her with her liberty till the hour arrived for the performance of the marriage ceremony. Knowing that remonstrance would prove vain, she, to appearance, meekly acquiesced. Yesterday morning was the time when Mr. Draper wished it to take place, but she insisted on its being deferred till the evening. A splendid bridal dress had been prepared, in which she was duly arrayed, and Mr. Barker, who as a tailor could make him, was punctual to the moment. One of the bridesmaids now entered the apartment and whispered to Mr. Draper, requesting him to give her the key to unlock the door, as her assistant had just called to her and told her that Miss Winthrop was quite ready.

"But why were you not there to assist them?" inquired Mr. Draper.
"I arrived rather late," she replied, "and, as you happened to be out, I could not gain admittance."
Five minutes elapsed, but the bride did not appear. Mr. Barker kept his eyes constantly fastened on the door by which she was to enter. Another five minutes passed, and Mr. Barker's eyes began to wander, so that he was obliged not only to wink, but even to rub them.

"What does the girl mean by keeping us waiting so long?" said Mr. Draper, and he rang the bell.
A girl appeared at the door.
"Go tell Miss Winthrop," said he, "that she will oblige us by not keeping us waiting any longer."
The girl obeyed, and after an absence of a few minutes, returned, saying that Miss Winthrop was downstairs.
"I should not wonder if she had contrived to make her escape," said Mr. Draper, starting up and rushing toward the stair-case, followed closely by Mr. Barker. They soon proved the truth of what the girl had told them, by a peep into the deserted chamber. Bride and bridesmaids, all gone. Barker ran down stairs, and going to the front door, inquired of some persons who were passing if they had seen a lady in the dress of a bride? Being answered in the negative, he ran down street like an insane man, asking the same question of every one he met. Every exertion has been made on the part of her guardian to find her, but up to this time she has eluded all search.

Mrs. Leonard, who had listened to Mrs. Reding's account without interrupting her, told her, when she had finished, that she doubted not that Miss Winthrop was at that moment beneath her roof. She then related to her the incidents of the preceding evening.

"It must be she," replied Mrs. Reding. "I know her perfectly well, and your description suits her exactly."
"She did wrong," said Mrs. Leonard, "not to confide in me. I inclined to regard her in a very unfavorable light, and had it not been for Percy, who for the sake of her remaining contented to leave town, I should have turned her away," and she was wholly unacquainted with you," replied Mrs. Reding, "she could not tell whether it would be safe to repose confidence in you or not."
"That is true. There are some who might have taken measures to return her to her guardian, or rather to him who has proved himself so base a betrayer of his trust."

Both ladies agreed that it would be best for Mrs. Leonard to inform her immediately that she had discovered who she was, and to quiet her fears by assuring her, that as Mr. Draper had exceeded the limits of lawful control, by

confining her to her chamber in order to compel her to marry a person that was disagreeable to her, he would not be suffered to resume his guardianship.
That evening, in a letter to her nephew, Mrs. Leonard related the whole story, and the next evening but one she had the pleasure of welcoming him home.

More to tease Mr. Draper than for any other reason, the account of Miss Winthrop's abode was not suffered to transpire, and he, as well as the public, about two months afterward, were first enlightened on the subject by the following paragraph in one of the daily newspapers:

"Married, yesterday morning, at the residence of Mrs. Leonard, in the street, Percy Leonard, Esq., to Miss Mary Levison Winthrop, daughter of the late Judge Winthrop of this city."

Pen picture from the Albany Sunday Press: "Three little golden heads at an upper window and a long line of carriages in the street below. Nature holds the baby in her arms, and elaps the little dimpled hand as his eye is caught by the nodding plume on the hearse; and presently the procession moves away forever. The men from the undertaker's remove the hearse and the funeral; the order, except perhaps the curtains are not looped as gracefully, the furniture is not disposed as tastefully, and the little ornaments and bijouterie are not in their accustomed places. In mother's room there's a child and a prim air about everything, so different from the usual look of cosy comfort. A bright June sunlight is gleaming through the half-opened blinds, but it does not seem to give warmth or cheer. The toys are brought out, but the children soon tire of them. There is something queer, they scarce realize what. By and by baby begins to fret and nurse goes wrong. Poor little darling! mamma's pet! how tenderly she would have soothed him with sweet lullabies. And then papa comes home and gathers the little flock around his knee and tries to tell them something of the beautiful home to which mamma has gone; but they want the daddy here; they can not think what the good Father should want her so much more."

RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.

New York Ex daily.....	Depot, City, 7:00 P. M.	Active, City, 7:00 P. M.	Dest, City, 7:00 P. M.
New York Ex daily.....	Depot, City, 7:00 P. M.	Active, City, 7:00 P. M.	Dest, City, 7:00 P. M.
LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE.			
Depot, Front and Kilbourn. Time, 4 minutes fast.			
Louisville Ex daily.....	7:55 A. M.	7:55 A. M.	7:55 A. M.
Louisville Ex daily.....	7:55 A. M.	7:55 A. M.	7:55 A. M.
Louisville Ex daily.....	7:55 A. M.	7:55 A. M.	7:55 A. M.
MARIETTA AND CINCINNATI.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast.			
Depot, Pearl and Plum. Time, 7 minutes fast			